David Lanctot, Portage Lake News

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Meals Served at All Hours.

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FOR SALE

THE MICHIGAN HOUSE, Corner of Oak and Sixth Streets, Red Jacket

Lot 21 and 24, block 13, Calumet, known as the George's property on Lake Linden road Lots 1 and 2, block 9, Tamarack City. Also improved and unimproved Farm Land-for sale and to lease. A large lot of Timbered Lands, in this and adjoining county, for sale Abstracts of Title turnished. Taxes paid

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. J. A. SHERMAN. Room 3, Strobel Bid., Houghton, Mich.

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Like to see their boys clothed in the latest and neatest styles.

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Like to see their boys becomingly clothed at the lowest possib

Both

Of these extremes mee in the most perfect Department of Richardson's Clothing store, near the Pos office Hancock.

winter.

R. R. TIME-TABLES.

Passenger Trains on M. R. R. R.

In Effect December 29, 1865

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*Dally. †Daily except Sunday



Time Table:

In effect December 15, 1895. TRAINS LEAVE HOUGHTON

TRAINS ARRIVE HOUGHTON

For tickets, time tables and other inform tion apply to J. H. FORD, Ticket Agt. Red Jacket Mich.

to gam

LAKE SUPERIOR DIVISION



PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPING CARS All coupon agents on the Northern Penin and sell tickets via the Milwaukee & Northern R. R.

Commercial Agt. Republic, Mich. General Passanger Agt. Chicago.

Gymnasium Exhibition Promises to Be a Gand One.

Portage Lake Bridge Workers

Are Laid Off, But Did Not Receive Their Salary Other Interesting Twin City News.

From the opening piano solo, "The Michigan Mining School Two-Step," by its composer, Mr. E. A. Schuman, to the finish, the entertainment to be given by the fitty leading members of the gymnasium classes, in the Y. M. C. A. auditor inm, next Tuesday evening, will be a delight to the audience. Mr. Schuman's piano accompaniments to the beautiful spirited movements will be charming. and Miss Catherine Lieblein's choice piano selections throughout the evening will altogether give a most pleasing effeet. That man who says he never can keep awake at any kind of an entertainment has been furnished a ticket, and if his wakefulness and enthusiasm don't be noticeable, it won't be because the most spirited kind of an exhibition will not have been given. Many of the exercises are new to our people, and all will be given in the perfect manner that only years of drill can fit the young men for. There has been a good sale of reserved seats already at 35 cents and there are a large number of choice seats yet to be sold. Parents and others should attend, and see what your Y. M. C. A. gymnasium work consists of, besides the boys are making an effort to raise, in this way, a liberal amount to help the association defray the expenses of fitting out the new gymnasium. It is believed that the enthusiasm of the audience next Tuesday evening can only be compared to that of Loan Association. those who listened to Prof. King last

The men employed on the Portage Lake bridge, doing the finishing work of riveting, etc., were laid off Tuesday, but up to Saturday had not received their pay for last month. On Saturday one of the men. Albert Stevens, who, by the way, is a brother of J. H. D. Stevens, visited the county clerk's office to see what balance was still due on the bridge. The county owes the King bridge company \$6,500 still, but the men were employed by the Cleveland erecting company, who were sub-let the contract by the King company. The men have about \$900 coming in wages and there are bills owed the foundries of a couple of hundred more. J. B. Pleiffer has advanced \$700 on time checks, but not seeing the way clear has stopped payment on them. Foreman McLaughlin, who superintended the erection of the bridge, left here about a month ago, leaving George Rowe in charge of the finishing work. Mr. Rowe says he has no doubt of the outcome. He has more coming than any of the others and says he is not worrying. He had sup posed McLaughlin, who is the larger part of the Cleveland erecting company, had made arrangements with Mr. Pleiffer for advancing the men's wages, but what the

arrangements were he did not know. County Clerk Shields has written the King company concerning the state of affairs, as their bond to the county protects labor bills and the county from responsibility.

A gentleman, who knows whereof he speaks, told the News yesterday that the deal by which the mines south of Hough ton are to be consolidated and worked on a large scale would have been consummated some time ago had it not been for the uncertainty of the financial situa tion as affected by the coming campaign and the struggle between the gold and silver factions of both parties. As it is the parties who are behined the deal will take the limit of the options, June 8, which to size up the situation and it is probable that by that time the policy of both republican and democratic conventions will be foreseen. It is this doubt and no doubt of the value of the mining properties, that has delayed matters thus ar. Should the present gold standard prevail, and it seemslikely that both parties will nominate a man pledged to upholding the credit of the government then it is almost a surety that thes mines will be equipped by the capital now standing ready for that purpose.

The twenty-odd Hancock gentleme who went to the canal one day last week to do a little seine fishing are trying hard to keep quiet the result of their trip. They loaded up their buggies with eatables enough to feed twice as many persons a week and arrived at the canal in due time. After two hours hard work setting the net and drawing it in the moment of intense interest arrived. The net approached shallow water. Each eye was bent on the surface, where first would appear the commotion caused by the imprisoned and fast ensuared school of herring, whitefish and trout. But no commotion ensued. The man who had waded in with a club to slaughter the catch waded out again. In the language of one of the disgusted ones, "there were more suckers on shore than in the net. The "catch" consisted of-just two suck-

The Mining Journal Boston dispatch announcing the receipt in that city of a telegram from Calumet stating that the last started Tamarack shaft is situated on Calumet and Hecla property and would have to be abandoned, created considerable furore in the Portage Lake towns Saturday. But it did not have the effect here that the originators most evidently intended, for not one order to will Tamarack was received by the local banks and every man interested cried fake from the start. The idea was held to be preposterous that one of the best

engineers in the copper country, and one who has made a reputation by the publishing of a most excellent map of this section should allow his company to start a shaft on territory not belonging to it. No. 5 shaft is between 500 and 600 feet from the boundary line and will never have to be abandoned for the rea son given in the Boston dispatch. This fake will not go in the copper country, although it may serve the purpose of its originators among holders of Tamarack

stock elsewhere.

"Past Redemption" will be given at St. Patrick's Hall this evening by the Home Dramatic Club. The first production of this play by the same cast was highly spoken of by those who saw it, and it is at the request of many who were kept from going by the weather that it is now repeated. It is for the benefit of St. Pat-

Ruhl & Taylor have their samples for 1896, Cleyeland, Winton, Czar and Erie. These wheels are among the best known and have many friends in old riders about the county. Before buying your nount call on Rubl & Taylor and you will be satisfied with their terms and

Do not forget the third annual gymna sium exhibition at the Y. M. C. A. Hall, tomorrow evening. Attendance will help e scourage the good work along the lines of physical culture being done in the association.

The monthly meeting of the directors of the Building and Loan Association will be held tomorrow afternoon at Secretary Hanchette's office.

The case of Mabel Smith vs Nils Burkman, transcript of judgment, has been entered on the calendar of the circuit

Mrs. Jacob Baer and sons arrived from M Iwaukee Saturday and will spend the summer in Hancock

A comptometer has been placed for trial in the office of the Rollding and

H. L. Baer went to Chicago, Saturday to join his wife. They will be absent about two weeks.

Quincy Lodge, F. & A. M., will hold a special meeting Tuesday evening

J. C. Donohue wishes to employ two painters at once.

Interesting Washing.

An amusing little story is told in connection with a French journalist, who in his early days as a reporter had a deeply rooted aversion to the regulation notebook of his order, and hit upon a method of taking notes which afforded

him great satisfaction.

He wore large white linen cuffs, and upon them, by the aid of a tiny pencil, he took down his notes and impressions in all sorts of places, unobserved by those around him.

At first his laundress was greatly puzzled by these peculiar ornamentations, but as time went on she learned to de cipher many of them, and gathered the news of the week from her patron's cuffs, much to her delight. One night, when she took home the

washing, the journalist chanced to be coming out of his room as she entered. "Ah, monsieur," she said, dropping a courtesy, "your last washing was very interesting, but we had less political news than the week before. Is it not so?"

Spurgeon's Points For the Preachers

"Mind you avoid inappropriate texts," said Mr. Spurgeon one day to his college students. "One brother preached on the loss of a ship with all hands on board from 'So he bringeth them to their desired haven, and another returning from his marriage holiday: 'The troubles of my heart are enlarged. Oh, bring me out of my dis tress!' Mind your figures of speech are Mind your figures of speech are not cracked. Don't talk like the brother who said, 'I fly from star to star, from cherry beam to cherry beam. among your people or somebody may be saying of you, as one old lady said of her minister, that he was invisible all the week and incomprehensible on Sundays. Shun all affectation in the pulpit, and mind you never get into th goody goody style. One of this sort said. 'I was reading this morning in dear Hebrews.' "-New York Observer.

All the Comforts of a Home

"By the way, your advertisement mentioned 'home comforts,' " said the young man in quest of lodgings to a Glasgow landlady. "Yes," was the reply. "Ye see ye

could get a seat wi's in the kirk. (My last lodger used to pay for the hale pew. Then, t' keep ye frae wearyin in the evenin's ye cud gie the bairns a han wi' their lessons, for their ain faither's nac

"About yer meals, ye cud just com down an get them in the kitchen—it wid be hamelike, ye ken. There's little Johnny, ye wid get him to sleep wi' ye. He's an awful kicker, but wid keep ye fine an hate thae winter evenin's. Then, seeing her auditor making hi

way to the door, she hastened to add: "I widna chairge ye onything extra for a' that preevileges."—New York

The Tale Told of a Doctor.

Apropos of doctors' beards and mi crobes, a lady writes: "Several years ago I took the steam cars to and from school. For a week or more our family physician took the crowded noon train, always sitting very near me, and enter ing into conversation. On questioning his sister-in-law about his trips, she said: 'Oh, he has a smallpox patient at C., and is afraid to take his carriage for fear of communicating contagion. So he takes the train. I always supposed his professional eye looked on me as a prospective smallpox patient."-Bosto

Almost every family can allow the chil-dren a tiny spot for their very own for the planting of a few seeds or bulbs or slips, the care of which will give occupation and keep the children at home when otherwise they would plead to go somewhere or to have somebody come to see them.—Wom-ankind.

Handmade paper was always sized wit

THE SILVER STRENGTH

In the South and West It Is Amazing.

AND DWARFS ALL OTHER TOPICS.

Nothing but the Tariff Argument, Says Well Informed Observer, Serves to Temper Its Violence-Forecast of a Great Struggle,

WASHINGTON, May 2 .- [Special.] Men of wide experience in gauging pub lic opinion say there is no better place in which to judge what the people are talk ing about and thinking than in the smok ing about and thinking than in the smoking rooms of sleeping cars. I talked recently with a Chicago man named Bates,
a business man, and not a politician at
all, who had just returned from a two
weeks' tour through the west and south,
in which he had slept every night but one
in a railway car. Having lived so long on
the road and met all sorts and conditions
of men from every walk of life and halling
from perhaps half the states of the union,
he was able to form a very good idea of the
state of public opinion on questions which state of public opinion on questions which are now agitating the country.

"The result of my observation," said this gentleman, "is that all through the country the people are talking about the financial question. They are much more interested in that than in the tariff, which comes second in their hearts. In the south and west the strength of the silver sentiment is something amazing. I had never realized it till I took this trip. Like most other men. I had supposed the talk of a sweeping sliver craze was the work of politicians, and that they were magnifying the matter to suit their own ends. But after talking with hundreds of merchants, railroad men. traveling sales men and other talking with supplementations. railroad men. traveling salesmen and others who every day of their lives mix with the people I am forced to admit that south of the Ohlo river and west of the Mississippi the silver idea has the call.

"While the tariff is considerably talked

"While the tariff is considerably talked about," continued the traveler, "and the prevalent idea seems to be that we shall never have good times again till the old tariff schedules are restored, it is almost universally the opinion that free sliver is what the country most needs. The people have had hard times. If you want to gain have had hard times. If you want to gain an idea of just how hard the times have been, leave the big cities and go out into what the English call the provinces. Get down close to the people and hear their stories of reduced wages, of lower prices for crops, of closed factories, of smaller sales of all merchandise, of slow collections, of stoppage and economy, of a \$1 bill being as hard to get hold of as a \$10 note used to be, and you will gain some-what of an idea of the sort of condition which has forced upon the masses the con-viction that something is wrong in our

system of government.
. Right here let me say that if it were not for the protection idea, if it were not for the widespread belief that the Wilson-Gorman bill imposed too low duties and failed to protect the industries of this ountry from foreign competition, thus ontributing to the hard times, the silver idea would sweep the country with such force that nothing could stop it. If it were not for the contrast between the two tariffs, all the unrest, all the discontent, all the demand for a change of system, could be concentrated upon the currency would be concentrated upon the currency, and it would be impossible for either party to stand out against it. I have no opinion to offer as to the relative merits of the two tariffs, that being a subject of discussion into which I do not care to enter. But if it was not for this difference of opinion am firmly convinced the people would send up such a demand for the free coinage of silver as could not be resisted, and within two years this country would be upon

The Tariff In Second Place. "But the tariff argument which is going on all through the country serves to tem-per the violence of the silver craze. Many men who are satisfied there is something wrong in our system of government, and under other circumstances would attribute the whole defect to the currency, now blame it on the tariff, according to their

the only thing that saves us from having the gold standard stricken down and the silver standard put in its place."

I feel sure my readers will agree with me that this is a view of public sentiment which comes from an impartial and intel-ligent source, and that it is worth much more as evidence than any of the claims

made by more politicians.

At the same time there is little doubt that the Republican national convention to meet in about six weeks at St. Louis will declare in favor of maintenance of the existing standard of monetary value until such time as bimetallism can be ar ranged by an international agreeme This declaration is foreshadowed by This declaration is foreshadowed by the platforms adopted in a majority of the Re publican state conventions already held. States representing between 250 and 300 delegates at St. Louis have declared for the present standard until such time as the chief commercial nations of the world may be brought into an agreement to os tablish bimetallism. Many other states have taken a position which substantially amounts to the same thing. For these reasons the shrewdest observers here conclude that maintenance of the existing standard will be favored in the currency plank to be adopted at St. Louis. Talk of remonetizing silver by international agreement will not have much meaning, except as a polit-

If the Republicans take this position they will of course endeavor to satisfy the free silver elements of their own party by saying to them: "You see we are not in-imical to silver. We are ready to remonetize that money metal as soon as we can induce the other nations to join us, an induce the other nations to join us, and from this time forward we shall make efforts to bring the other nations into cooperation with our own to that end." But if the Democratic national convention which is to meet at Chicago shall declare openly for the free coinage of silver by this country alone, without waiting for the action of any other nation, the battle of the standards will be precipitated. The great question of whether we are to have gold or silver as our measure of value will have to be fought to a finish and the tariff and all other questions will for the time

have to be fought to a finish and the tarif and all other questions will for the time being have to go to the rear.

Considering chances as they present themselves at this writing to the mere im-partial observer, this is the sort of national struggle which we seem to be approaching. It threatens more or less to break up the old party lines and to bring on one of the most interesting and momentous presimost interesting and momentous presi-dential campaigns the country has ever had. WALTER WELLMAN.

A VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANCES.

graendings Over Which Conductor N "Thirty-ninth street !" called the con-

ductor of the Alley "L" car. "Thirty-ninth street!" exclaimed the roman who was sitting next to the door, jumping up.
"Yes, ma'am," replied the conducto

"This is where you want to "Oh, that's a nice way to try to go out of forgetting me," she returned excitedly. "You know very well that I told you I was only going to Thirty-eighth street. What do you mean by

carrying me by it?"

"Why, madam, the"—
"Oh, it's no use trying to excuse your-

self : I know all about it. You though you could impose on me because I'm from the country, but I'd have you understand that you can't do it."
"But, madam," protested the con

ductor, "we do not stop at Thirty-eighth

"Don't lie to me," she replied an "I guess I know how these city roads are run, if I ain't city born and bred. You carried me by on purpose you know you did. I can see you grin ning at me now, but you won't think it's such a good joke when I complain to the company.

"I'm sorry, madam," said the con-ductor deferentially. "Do you wish to get off here?"

"Of course I do, but I'll take my time about it, and you can't hurry me, either. "If you will get off now, madam and not keep us waiting here any lon ger. I'll try to remember your face next time and stop the train at Thirty-eighth street for you.

"Oh, you admit that you can stop "Oh, you admit that your there, do you?" she said triumphantly, the platform. "I as she stepped on to the platform. thought you would as soon as you found that you had a determined woman who can't be imposed upon to deal with."
"Yes, ma'am, I admit it," he replied

as he closed the gate and rang the bell to go ahead. "We don't usually stop there, but we can. But," he added, as the train pulled out, "if you intend to leave the car there, I would advise you to wear your bloomers. It's no easy job to climb down those posts,

She tried to reach him with her um brella, but it was too late.-Chicago

FASTNET LIGHT.

A Welcome Gleam to the East Bound At-

The first glimpse of Great Britain that the American tourist gets on his European tour is that of the Fastnet

It stands on a rugged and solitary rock, situated nine miles south of Crookhaven, at the extreme southwest corner of Ireland, and is, perhaps, more storm beaten than any other around our coast. The rock is 80 feet in height, and the lighthouse towers another 70 feet above, yet, in winter gales, the Atlantic billows literally bombard the massive structure and have even smashed in a portion of the lantern at the summit of the erection, the seas frequently sweep ing over the rock with tremendous force Some two or three years ago the storm weather then prevailing prevented all communication with the rock for many weeks, so that the store of food was cor sumed, with the exception of some flour At last a schooner managed to approach sufficiently near to enable a small quantity of food to be dragged through the sea by the hungry men, and, fortunately, the next day the sea moderated, and the stores were once more fully replen-

Except in very calm weather the Fast net is surrounded by a fringe of foam, and the only means of landing is by the aid of a "jib" 58 feet in length, so placed on the rock that, in moderate weather, its end reaches outside the surf. When a visitor wishes to land (an inusual occurrence), he is rowed in a small boat as near as the waves permit and the lightkeepers throw out a small buoy, attached to a rope, which is se-cared by the man in the boat. The jit is then swung out, and the visitor, place ing one foot in the loop and catching tight hold of the rope, is hoisted about 40 feet vertically, and then the jib, being pivoted at its foot, swings him horizontally about 100 feet on to a safe land-ing.—London Sketch.

The Conversation Interrupted.

"I beg your pardon," said the man with the slightly bald head, who sat in a parquet seat near one of the boxes in down town theater the other evening "I beg your pardon," he repeated, "bu would you mind looking at the figure on this check and telling me what they are? I'm a little nearsighted.

The youngest member of the noisy box party, an amiable looking youth with highly plastered hair, suspende his conversation with the interesting blond in the green dress a moment, leaned over the front of the box, and in answer to the questioner, who had riser to his feet and was smilingly holding out for his inspection the check end of a ticket, he said :

"Certainly, sir. The figures

\$1.50. "Well," rejoined the questioner, "that's exactly what I paid to hear thi play tonight, and I'm going to get the worth of my money or I'll lift my voice right now and raise a fuss and make You'll oblige me by telling th

He was not disturbed again during the evening. -Chicago Tribune.

He Had His Orders. "Have you any children?" asked the

janitor.
"I have," replied the prospective

"Then you can't have the flat," said the janitor decisively.
"But you don't understand," protest ed the prospective tenant. "My youngest child is 20 years old, married and lives in New York, and the other two are in St. Louis."

'That makes no difference, " returne the janitor. "Orders are orders, and I have orders not to rent this flat to any one with children."—Chicago Post.

A reformed burgiar, who has no fur ther use for the knowledge himself, says there are three things a night third dreads. One is a buby, the second is a little whiffet dog that can sleep with both eyes open and barks when a needle falls, and the third is a newspaper. Almost always the paper rattles or crackles when a foot touches it. Unless a burglas is so desperate that he will risk his own life, he will leave the moment he strikes a house strewn with newspapers.

Witty Wales.

A good reply was given to Mme. Patt by the Prince of Wales, who had paid a visit at her magnificent castle of Craig-y-Nos. The weather was awful. The bostess in receiving her princely visitor stated to him that she had prayed fer-vently to heaven for good weather. "Oh," said the prince, "you must cer-tainly have made a little mistake, for if you had song your prayer instead of saying it, it surely would have been granted."

In many pasts of China paper shirts are used by the natives. They are said to be much warmer in cold weather than cotton.

Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U. S. Gov't Report,

BakingPowder

SWEETHEARTS ALWAYS.

If sweethearts were sweethearts always Whether as maid or wife, No drop would be half as pleasunt In the mingled draft of life.

But the sweetheart has smiles and blushe When the wife has frowns and sighs. And the wife's have a wrathful glitter For the glow of the sweetheart's eyes.

If lovers were lovers always,

The same to sweetheart and wife,
Who would change for a future of Eden
The joys of this checkered life?

But husbands grow grave and silent, And care on the anglous brow Oft replaces the sunshine that perished With the words of the marriage vow.

Happy is he whose sweetheart Is wife and sweetheart still, Whose voice, na of old, can charm him; Whose kies, as of old, can thrill: Who has plucked the rose to find ever

Its beauty and fragrance increase As the flush of passion is mellowed In love's unmeasured peace; Who sees in the step a lightness; Who finds in the form a grace; Who reads an unaltered brightnes In the witchery of the face.

Undimmed and unchanged. Ah, happy Is he, crowned with such a life. Who drinks the wife pledging the sweet heart
And toasts in the sweetheart the wife
Daniel O'Connell in Domestic Monthly.

A SICK SAVAGE.

Robert Louis Stevenson Tells of the Delu sions of One of His Servants.

Poor Misi Folo-you remember the thin boy, do you not?-had a desperate influenza, and he was in a great taking. You would not like to be very sick in some savage place in the islands and have only the savages to doctor you? Well, that was just the way he felt. "It is all very well," he thought, "to let these childish white people doctor a sore foot or a toothache, but this is serious—I might die of this! For goodness' sake, let me get away in to a drafty native house where I can lie in cold gravel, eat green bananas and have a real grown up, tattooed man to raise spirits and say charms over me."

A day or two we kept him quiet and

got him much better. Then he said he must go. He had had his back broken in his own island, he said. It had come broken again, and he must go away to a native house and have it mended. "Confound your back," said we. "Lie down in your bed." At last one day his fever was quite gone, and he could give his mind to the broken back entirely. lay in the hall. I was in the room alone. All morning and noon I heard him roaring like a bull calf, so that the floor shook with it. It was plainly humbug. It had the humbugging sound of a bad child crying, and about 2 of the afternoon we were worn out and told him he might go. Off he set. He was in some kind of a white wrapping, with a great white turban on his head, as pale as clay, and walked leaning on a stick. But, oh, he was a glad boy to get away from these foolish, savage, childish white people and get his broken back put right by somebody with some sense. He nearly died that night, and little wonder, but he has now got better again, and long may it last!

All the others were quite good, trusted us wholly, and staid to be cured where they were. But then he was quite right if you look at it from his point o view, for, though we may be very clever, we do not set up to cure broken backs. If a man has his back broken, we white people can do nothing at all but bury him. And was he not wise, since that And was he not wise, since that was his complaint, to go to folks who could do more?-Robert Louis Steven sen's "Letters to a Boy" in St. Nich-

HE RANG UP ANOTHER.

A Sober Man's Funny Experience With Fare Register.

Sometimes things happen to men whare perfectly sober. This one happened on a north bound "limits" car. The car was crowded, and when

Schiller street was reached, the lady who sat just about amidships was unable to attract the attention of the conductor t have him signal so she might get off. Mr. Sanborn is always gracious, al ways snave, always courteons. He saw beauty in distress, and he believed in helping his neighbor. So he reached up to the cord and rang the bell. Of course

it was the wrong cord, and the arrow on the face of the cash register moved up from 65 to 66. It is not recorded that a conductor ever failed to notice it when this sort of blunder occurred. And so the conductor, far away as he was, out of sight of the passenger's signal, began to edge his way forward through the crowd, venge

ance threatened by his manner. Of course the pasengers tittered, and Mr. Sanborn should have turned red.

But he didn't. He awaited the approach of the col lision with the same suavity. The lady in whose behalf the harm was done had left him to his fate and was edging to the front door as the car came to a halt. "Who rang up that fare?" demand

the man with a proper grievance. "I did." manfully replied the culprit. He afterward avowed that he was ready to plead guilty in any other language if, as he expected, the conductor migh not be fluent with English.

The representative of corporation lost no time. He expressed various opinions, all tending to a harmony of result, of the man who would do such a consummately idiotic trick as to rin up a fare instead of pulling the signal bell. Of course from his point of view it was a stupid trick. The condu who would be so stupid would have trouble in maintaining his standing with the authorities of the line.

But Mr. Sauborn wasn't a conductor and didn't want to be. He accepted the situation, and when the conductor reached the end, he was ready. "You'll have to pay that fare," con-

laded the conductor. "Very well, I can do it," said Mr handing a silver dime to his

The latter fished around in his pocke for the nickel that was due in return Then came Mr. Sanborn's revenue

"You may keep the change," he said, with the same unfailing suavity.

want to ring it again."

And ring it again he did, to the delight of the sympathetic passengers, who had before enjoyed the situation and now found their pleasure multi-plied. But the dumfounded conductor squeezed his way back to his domain of the platform and muttered, "Well, I'm darned. "-Chicago Record.

The Cows In the Mortgage

There is a man in Taylor county who knows how to mortgage cows. The Montezuma Record knows this man and vonches for him. The man is a farmer, and recently a collector called on him for the payment of a note secured by chattel mortgage.

The farmer was obdurate and gave no satisfaction that he would ever pay the note. Finally the collector said : "Well, I'll have to take the 11 cows

named in the mortgage. "Ob, no, you haven't got a mortgage m 11 cows on this farm.

'Why, yes, I have." And the collector pulled out a copy of the mortgage and read as follows: 'One red and white cow, one cow spotted red and white, one red cow with white spots, one cow with white spot in forehead, one red cow with two white hind feet, one white cow with red spots

on side, one white and red cow, one red

now with two white fore feet, one white cow with red spot on shoulders, one red pow with white spots on hips, one white cow spotted with red.' Now, how do you like that?" continued the collector. "Oh, that's all right. I see you've got 11 mortgages on my old red and white cow. There she is down in the pasture. The boys will go down and help you catch her!"-Atlanta Consti-

A Racial Difference.

tution

There can be no question that very nany of the differences, mental and bodily, that exist between the average Frenchman and the average Englishman are caused by the distinct methods of education that prevail on the different sides of the channel. You would not like your son's only schooling to be obtained in France. On the other hand, you have a pretty distinct belief that if French boys were sent over here young enough and put to good English schools, they would grow up into a very fair sort of Britons. A typical story of the ways of French school-boys, with their ushers, is reported in recent morning papers. Some spirits had been smuggled into one of the dormitories-a thing, we fear, not altogether unknown in some English establishments. It is even conceivable that the English master who discovered the bottle would have confiscated it to his own use, but this would not have been at the invitation of his pupils. But the French pion in question was contented to make one of the party, and as he was not so used to rum as his pupils, he got so terribly drunk that he died. Happily for the French boys, their compulsory military service gives them an opportunity, later on for learning a little discipline.-Pall Mall Ga

The Thief Discovered.

An employee in an up town resort has been held under suspicion for some time, and came near losing his position, on account of the antics of a big tomcat. For weeks the cash registers, when counted at the close of the day's business, showed a deficit of several dollars, and no clew could be had to explain the mysterious absence of the money. The proprietor, having great confidence in his employee, was mystified, and not until a few nights ago was the matter made clear. While alone in the place, after closing hours, the proprietor was startled to hear the click of the registers, followed by repeated clicks, like those of a novice upon the keys of a pi-ano. Looking up, he found his pet cat playing upon the keys of the register and apparently enjoying the performance as much as if he were a feline Paderewski. - New York Journal.

Vindicated the Law.

A friend of Representative Culberson of Texas related the following incident: "When Mr. Culberson was prosecuting attorney." he said, "there was a crimi nal statute universally disregarded. The indictment of a well known man for violation of this law was secured through the efforts of Mr. Culberson, who prosecuted the case with more vigor than almost any he had ever conducted, succeeding in securing a conviction and sentence to the penitentiary. Then he left town, and no one knew where he had gone until he and the prisoner, who had been taken to the penitentiary, re-turned together. Mr. Culberson had gone to the governor, obtained a pardon, and met the convict at the penitentiary with it. The law had been vindicated, and there were no more violations of that statute in Jefferson."—Washington

The unmusical manager who protested when he found a performer in his orchestra holding his bow during a rest, saying to him, "I don't pay you to rest!" was the same one who, on anrest!" was the same one who, on another occasion, was superintending the arrangement of some performers who were representing allegorical characters. "Here in front," said the author of the piece which was to be given, "we will put the nine muses." "Nine muses!" exclaimed the great

manager contemptuously. "Nine muses would look well in that great space, wouldn't they? We will have muses!"—Youth's Companion.

"There are 14 varieties of apes in Venezuela," he said after a long silence.
"And only one variety here," she responded sadly. And again the silence
settled upon them.—Detroit Free Press.

The first clothmaker was the weaver bird, which, from threads and vegeta-ble filaments, manufactures a fabric quite waterproof and of very dense structure.



ARSOLUTELY PURE